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"SHOTGUN" HARKER

THE VIET CONG AND THE PEACENIKS

THE THIRD MARINE BATTALION IS CLOSING IN ON CHARLIE....DRIVING THEM DEEP INTO WAR ZONE "C" AND NOW SHOTGUN HARKER AND CHICKEN SMITH ARE TWO OF THE MARINES THE CHOPPERS DROP IN BEHIND THE VIET CONG TO CUT OFF THEIR RETREAT! THE ONLY TROUBLE IS, SHOTGUN HARKER IS HAVING TROUBLE CONVINCING CHICKEN THERE'S A WAR ON!

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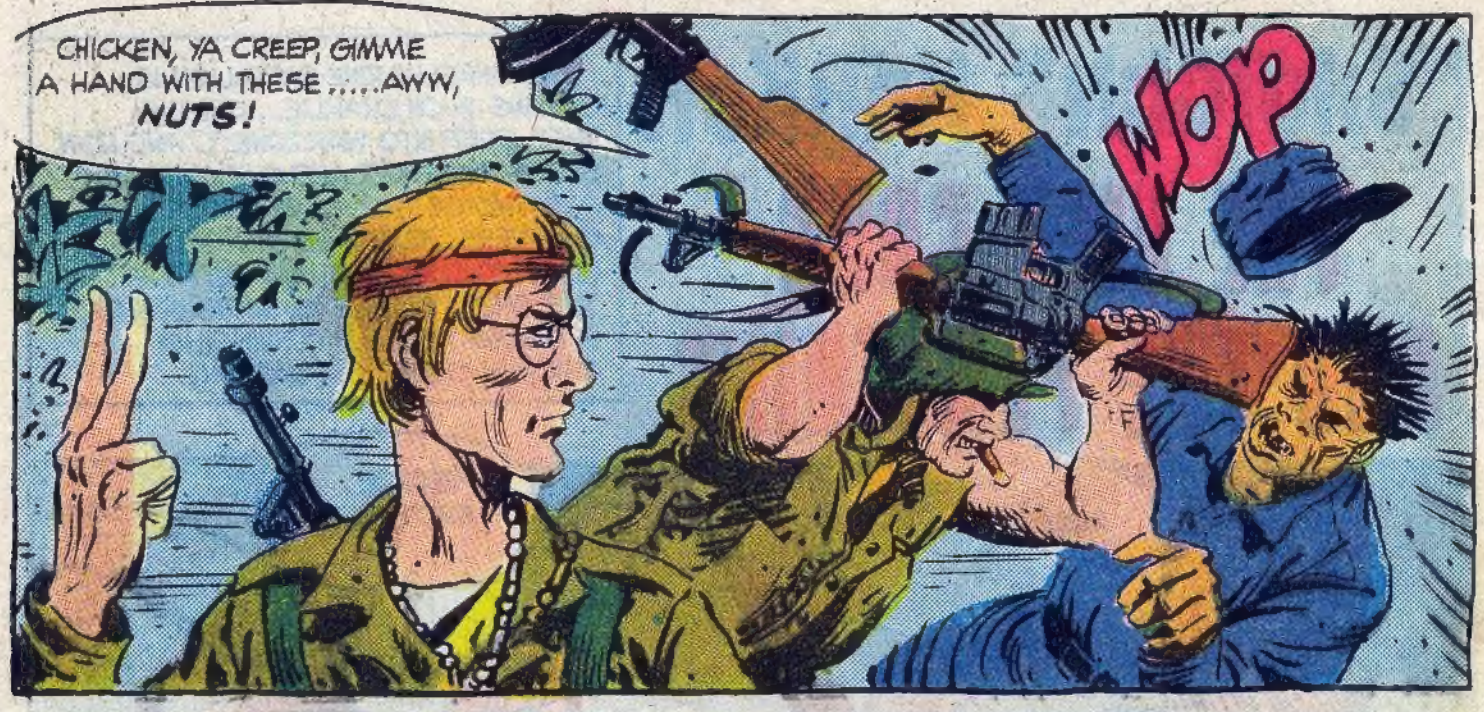

CHICKEN, YA CREEP, GIMME A HAND WITH THESE.....AWW, NUTS!
WOP

THAT ONE ALMOST ZAPPED ME! LISTEN, YA FLEABRAIN, YA GONE TA LUNCH ALTOGETHER? WHERE'S YER HAT? WHAT'S THAT SILLY-LOOKIN' THING ON YER HEAD? WHERE'D YA GET IT?

THEM LOVE BEADS? YA DIDN'T HAVE THEM WHEN WE LEFT DA NANG! WHERE'D YA GET 'EM?
FROM A BROTHER! I HAD A VERY ENLIGHTENING DISCUSSION OF THE DISPUTE BETWEEN OUR NATION AND THESE PEOPLE AND I BELIEVE THAT....

...ALL MEN ARE BROTHERS AND IF WE COULD ONLY DISCUSS THIS WITH CHARLIE, WE....
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! A MARINE LOOKIN' AN' TALKIN' LIKE THIS!

I THINK I'LL TEAR YOU APART, FEATHER BY FEATHER, YA CHICKEN-LIVERED SQUIRT, TILL THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' LEFT BUT THE CACKLE! IF YA DON'T START ACTIN' LIKE A MARINE PRONTO, I WILL! SAVVY?
GLURRP!

BUT BEFORE CHICKEN CAN BE DISMEMBERED, THE C.O. CALLS FOR ALL SQUAD LEADERS...SHOTGUN HARKER HURRIES TO ATTEND!
WE'RE CLOSING IN, MARINES! THE MAIN FORCE WILL MAKE CONTACT IN TWENTY MINUTES! ARTILLERY AND AIR WILL COMMENCE SATURATION FIRE AT ONCE! ALL MARINES WILL BE PREPARED TO COMPLETE THIS ACTION ON MY SIGNAL! YOU READ ME, HARKER?
HUH? Y-YESSIR, FIVE-BY-TEN!
HEY, SKIPPER! SOME JOKER ON HERE CLAIMS HE'S AN AMERICAN WITH THE VIET CONG!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S A TRICK!
I HEARD THAT, SOLDIER! A TYPICALLY MILITARISTIC REACTION!
IDENTIFY YOURSELF, SONNY, AND DON'T CALL ME SOLDIER! I'M A U.S. MARINE!
YES, YES, I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, CAPTAIN STEELBUTT, YOU AND THAT STUPID UNDERLING OF YOURS, SHOTGUN HARKER!
LEMME HAVE THAT PHONE, I'LL KILL 'IM!
NAVY
I AM LESTER ORTLEY MILDRETH OF RAPIDO, MASSACHUSETTS AND THERE ARE THREE OF US HERE IN WAR ZONE "C" WITH OUR FRIENDS, THE VIET CONG! IF YOU PERSIST IN YOUR INSANE PLAN TO MURDER THESE PEOPLE, WE HAVE REQUESTED THAT THEY TAKE OUR LIVES IN RETALIATION!
WHAT?? YOU MUST BE INSANE! IF I COULD GET MY HANDS ON YOU THREE, I'D...
TELL 'EM TO WAIT, SKIPPER! STALL FOR TIME, I GOT AN IDEA!

GO AHEAD, HARKER, BUT IT BETTER BE GOOD!
CHICKEN SMITH KNOWS WHERE THESE PEACENIKS ARE....THEY TALKED WITH HIM A LITTLE WHILE AGO AND GOT HIM TALKIN' LIKE A PEACENIK!
SMITH, LET'S YOU AN' ME HAVE A FRIENDLY LITTLE CHAT!
SERGEANT HARKER, YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO HIT A MARINE OF LESSER RANK, IT SAYS SO IN ARTICLES OF WAR AND BESIDES...
BESIDES WHAT, CHICKEN??
N-N-N-NUN-NOTHING, SHOTGUN! WHAT'LL WE CHAT ABOUT?
YA TALKED TA THEM PEACENIKS, CHICKEN! WHEN? WHERE? LEVEL WITH ME OR...
GLUCCCH! LET ME BREATHE, WILLYA? THEY'RE WITH CHARLIE OVER IN THAT GULLY! CHARLIE LETS THEM WANDER AROUND ALL THEY WANT!
PEACE, BROTHER!
YOU'RE GONNA TAKE ME OVER THERE AND GET THEM FLOWER PEOPLE OUTA CHARLIE'S CAMP TA WHERE I CAN REASON WITH 'EM! YA READ ME, CHICKEN? AN' DON'T CALL ME BROTHER!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

LET'S GO!
WAP
HOW'D YA COME TA ROAM OVER THISAWAY, CHICKEN?
THERE WERE SOME REAL PRETTY FLOWERS, SARGE! THE PEACENIKS WERE OUT LOOKIN' FER FLOWERS TOO, SO I BUMPED INTO THEM!
SHOTGUN ALMOST CLOBBERS CHICKEN WHEN HE HEARS THIS...LOOKING FOR VIET CONG, CHICKEN WON'T CRAWL OUT OF A FOXHOLE...LOOKING FOR FLOWERS, HE WANDERS ANYWHERE!
SEE THE FLOWERS, SHOTGUN? THE PEACENIKS WERE RIGHT AROUND HERE!
CALL 'EM OUT, CHICKEN! Y'KNOW....LIKE A DUCK HUNTER QUACKS LIKE A DUCK, YOU BABBLE LIKE A PEACENIK!
PEACE IS LOVE, BROTHER! BE LIKE THE FLOWERS IN THE FIELD!
F-4C PHANTOM II
MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR! PEACE IS... GREETINGS, BROTHER!
YOU ARE A TRAITOR TO YOUR BELIEFS! CAST AWAY THE TOOLS OF WAR, AND JOIN US, YOUR BROTHERS!

WHERE'S MILDRETH, THE ONE WHO DID THE TALKING THIS MORNING?
HE'S GONE TO THE VILLAGE TO INQUIRE FOR A PEKING NEWSPAPERMAN WHO SPOKE WITH US TWO DAYS AGO.

WHICH VILLAGE, SONNY?
NINH DINH....WE'D BETTER LEAVE, AARON, OUR VIET CONG COMRADES WOULD STRONGLY DISAPPROVE OF OUR CONVERSING WITH HIS TYPE!

YOU'D BETTER CONVERSE, BUDDY...IF YA EVER WANTA SEE MILDRETH ALIVE AGAIN! CHARLIE'S GONNA WIPE OUT NINH DINH MIGHTY QUICK! LET'S GET MOVIN'!

THE PEACENIKS BLEAT A PROTEST BUT SHOTGUN HARKER ISN'T LISTENING!
I PROTEST THIS BRUTAL MANIFESTATION OF THE MIUTARY...
SHADDUPP! YER FRIEND, MILDRETH, IS FINDIN' OUT SOME MIGHTY NASTY FACTS O' LIFE ABOUT NOW!

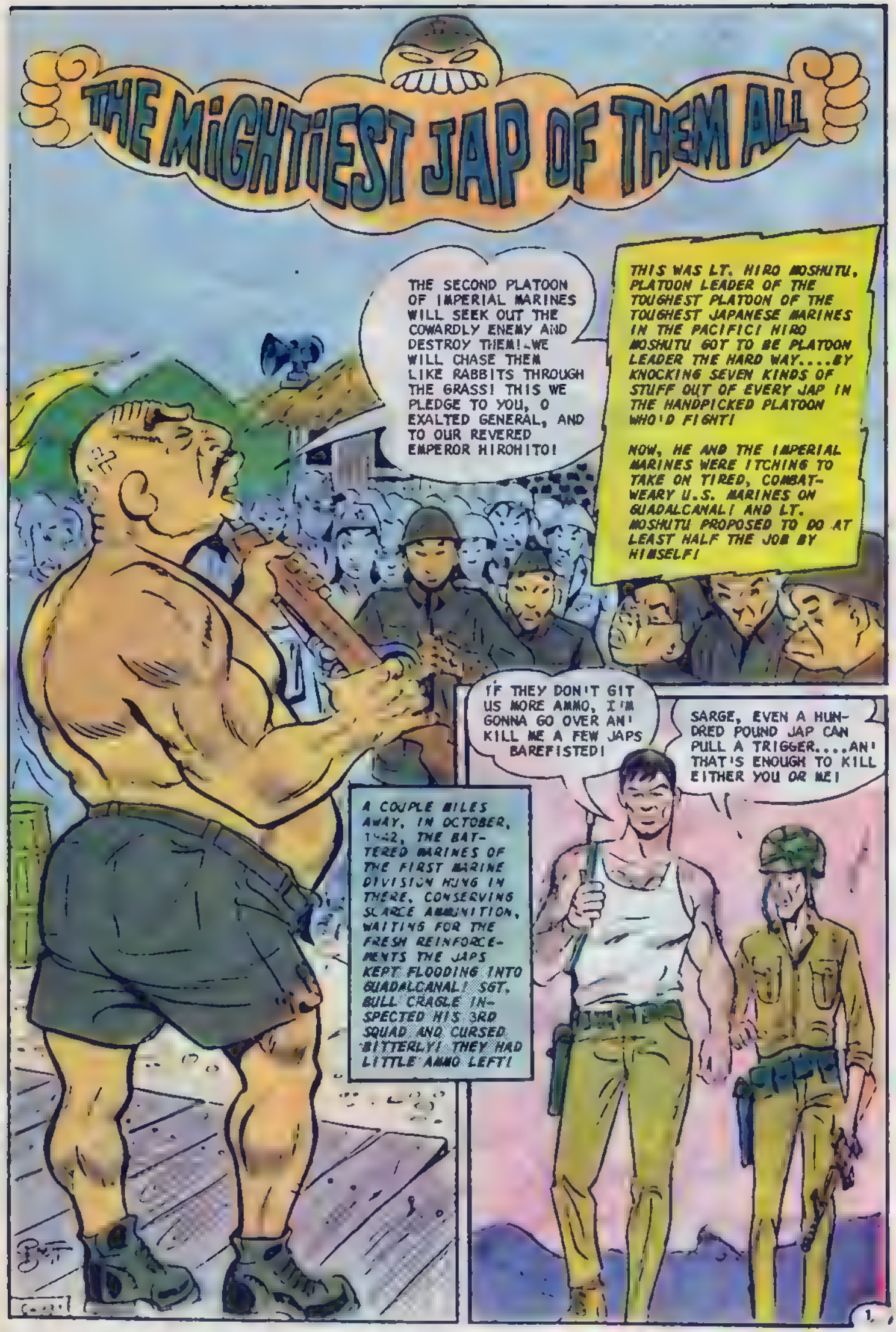
LESTER O. MILDRETH IS LEARNING THESE FACTS AT A VIET NAM VILLAGE...
KILL SAIGON TRAITORS, BURN VILLAGE!
THIS IS MURDER! I WON'T LET YOU DO IT!
BAM

I PRO.....UNNNGGHH!
SOCK
WAK
THEY LIED TO ME! EVERYTHING THEY TOLD ME....ALL LIES!
SUDDENLY, SHOTGUN HARKER AND CHICKEN SMITH MAKE THE SCENE WITH THEIR CAPTIVE PEACENIKS.
DRAG HIM INTUH THE BRUSH, YOU GUYS....CHARLIE'S STAGIN' A MASSACRE HERE!
LESTER, SPEAK TO ME! LESTER, CAN YOU WALK?
I WON'T LET YOU TAKE HUMAN LIFE! PEACE IS LOVE, BROTHER!
TAKA TAK TAK

ALL MEN ARE BROTHERS! PEACE IS...
LEGGO, YOU MANIAC! TWO BROTHERS ARE ABOUT TO ZAP US BOTH FOR GOOD!
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY, BROTHER!
YOU SEE IT MY WAY AT LAST!
EEEEAAAGGHHH!
LEGGO!
BRAT-T-T
DO UNTO OTHERS BEFORE THEY DO UNTO YOU, BROTHERS!
TAKA TAK
START BACK, CHICKEN! GET THEM DAISY-PICKERS MOVIN'! I GOTTA CHASE CHARLIE!

THE CLIP STICKS! FOR A SECOND, SHOTGUN HARKER STRUGGLES WITH THE WEAPON....AND IN THAT SECOND CHARLIE STRIKES!
GOT A BAD CLIP HERE! GOTTA....UNGH!
YUUKKHH!
KILL!
MURDERER!
C'MERE, YOU!
SOVIET 7.62 mm (SVT-38) TOKAREV
GRAB HIS GUN, FELLA...WE DON'T WANTA GET ZAPPED WHILE WE'RE MOVIN' OUT!
IS THIS HOW YOU DO IT, SERGEANT?
YEAH, FELLA...YUH'RE DOIN' GREAT!
BRATT...

WELL, I DON'T CARE! I WON'T LET YOU SHOOT AT THOSE POOR FELLOWS!
CHICKEN....DO YER DUTY!
TURN AROUND, FRIEND!
I PROTEST!
NOW, START MOVIN' OR I'LL KICK YOU CLEAR TO SAIGON!
HE UNDERSTANDS THAT, FRIEND! COME ON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
SHOTGUN HARKER DELIVERS THE THREE PEACE-NIKS TO THE COMPANY COMMANDER...AND THEN THE MARINES COMPLETE THE SQUEEZE ON THE VIET CONG FORCE WHICH HAD BEEN TERRORIZING THE VALLEY!
ARE YA STILL WEARIN' THEM SILLY THINGS, CHICKEN ?
BAM
BLAM
SORT OF NICE, HUH, SHOTGUN? SAY, LATER ON WHEN WE GET BACK TO BASE, I'VE GOT INCENSE I'M GOING TO BURN...YOU CAN SMELL IT IF YOU LIKE.
YOU WON'T, THOUGH.....'CAUSE I'LL BUST YER NOSE IF YA COME AROUND WITH THAT STUFF.
End


THE MIGHTIEST JAP OF THEM ALL
THE SECOND PLATOON OF IMPERIAL MARINES WILL SEEK OUT THE COWARDLY ENEMY AND DESTROY THEM! WE WILL CHASE THEM LIKE RABBITS THROUGH THE GRASS! THIS WE PLEDGE TO YOU, O EXALTED GENERAL, AND TO OUR REVERED EMPEROR HIROHITO!
THIS WAS LT. HIRO MOSHITU, PLATOON LEADER OF THE TOUGHEST PLATOON OF THE TOUGHEST JAPANESE MARINES IN THE PACIFIC! HIRO MOSHITU GOT TO BE PLATOON LEADER THE HARD WAY....BY KNOCKING SEVEN KINDS OF STUFF OUT OF EVERY JAP IN THE HANDPICKED PLATOON WHO'D FIGHT!
NOW, HE AND THE IMPERIAL MARINES WERE ITCHING TO TAKE ON TIRED, COMBAT-WEARY U.S. MARINES ON GUADALCANAL! AND LT. MOSHITU PROPOSED TO DO AT LEAST HALF THE JOB BY HIMSELF!
A COUPLE MILES AWAY, IN OCTOBER, 1942, THE BATTERED MARINES OF THE FIRST MARINE DIVISION HUNG IN THERE, CONSERVING SCARCE AMMUNITION, WAITING FOR THE FRESH REINFORCEMENTS THE JAPS KEPT FLOODING INTO GUADALCANAL! SGT. BULL CRAGLE INSPECTED HIS 3RD SQUAD AND CURSED BITTERLY! THEY HAD LITTLE AMMO LEFT!
IF THEY DON'T GIT US MORE AMMO, I'M GONNA GO OVER AN' KILL ME A FEW JAPS BAREFISTED!
SARGE, EVEN A HUNDRED POUND JAP CAN PULL A TRIGGER....AN' THAT'S ENOUGH TO KILL EITHER YOU OR ME!

IN FACT, ALL MY LIFE I BEEN AT A DISADVANTAGE IN FIGHTS.... I'M KINDA PUNY AN' YOU BIG MEATHEADS ALWAYS PUT ME DOWN! NOW....IT'S A HELP BEIN' SO SMALL AN' HARD TO HIT!
THE U.S. MARINES HAD TAKEN HENDERSON FIELD AND WERE FLYING A FEW SHOT-UP NAVY FIGHTERS AND U.S.A.F. P-40S....BUT THE JAPS HAD AIR SUPERIORITY OVER THE ISLAND!
ACK ACK ACK ACK ACK ACK
ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK
BRRRRRRR
BRRRRR
THE JAP ZEROS BOMBED....
GOOD GOIN', BULL... YA JUST EMPTIED HALF A CLIP FOR NOTHIN'....WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE THAT MUCH AMMO!
I HIT HIS ENGINE.... I KNOW I GOT 'IM!

THE ZERO BANKED, THEN ROARED BACK, STRAFING THE 3RD SQUAD'S AREA.
YER RIGHT, SKINNY! I DIDN'T HAVE A PRAYER O' GITTIN' THAT CREEP!
HEY, BULL, LOOK!
YA DID HIT 'IM... HE'S GOIN' DOWN IN FLAMES!
NICE GOIN', BULL! YA STRUCK A BLOW FER FREEDOM!
WATCH IT, GYRENES! I THINK THEY'RE RELIEVIN' THE JAP BATTALION YONDER! I GOT A LOOK AT A NIP IN A FRESH UNIFORM... HE'S ABOUT TWICE AS BIG AS THE OTHERS!
SGT. CRAGLE'S SHARP EYE HAD SPOTTED THE IMPERIAL MARINES MOVING INTO POSITION....
REMEMBER--IS HONOR TO DIE FOR OUR GLORIOUS EMPEROR!
GIT READY! THESE JOKERS WILL OPEN FIRE FIRST ....THEN, ABOUT DUSK THEY'LL HIT US WITH AN ALL-OUT ATTACK!
I'LL GIVE ANYBODY A DOLLAR A ROUND FOR SOME THIRTY CALIBER BULLETS! I GOT THREE LEFT AN' THAT AIN'T GONNA BE ENOUGH!

IT'S A HEKUVA WAR WHEN YER BUDDIES ARE OFFERIN' CASH MONEY FOR AMMUNITION! MY DADDY WROTE ASKIN' ME WHAT I'D LIKE FOR CHRISTMAS AN' I TOLD HIM ONE OF THEM NEW M1 RIFLES!
THE JAP BARRAGE STARTED JUST BEFORE DUSK! HEAVY MORTARS OPENED FIRE FIRST....THEN THE JAP MACHINE GUNNERS STARTED BURNING BULLETS!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
ZZZ!!!NNN
DON'T FIRE.... SAVE YOUR AMMO FOR THE ATTACK!
ZZZ!!!!NNNNNG
ZI!!!DINNN
GIT READY, BULL! HERE THEY COME!
THAT'S IT.... THESE BIG JOKERS DIE AS EASY AS THE LITTLE ONES!

LT. MOSHUTSU CAME FAST ....BULLETS WHISTLED PAST HIS EARS AS THE 1ST MARINES PICKED OUT THEIR LEADER....BUT HE STAYED LUCKY!
HOW CUN I MISS ANYBODY AS BIG AS HIM?
SOME OF THEM ARE TURNIN' BACK! POUR IT AT 'EM, MARINES!
HOLD IT, GUYS! DON'T WASTE THE AMMO! WE CLOBBERED 'EM THAT TIME!
GIT THE BIG GUY!
SOLDIERS OF NIPPON, YOU HAVE DISHONORED THE GLORIOUS BANNER OF OUR EMPEROR! I DID NOT SHOW COWARDICE! IF YOU HAD FOLLOWED MY SHINING EXAMPLE, VICTORY WOULD NOW BE OURS!
THE DEFEAT RANKLED, ESPECIALLY WITH LT. MOSHUTSU HE HAD BEEN SURE OF VICTORY....
HEY, JOE! YOU CHICKEN, JOE!
I'LL SHOW YA WHO'S CHICKEN! I'LL CLOBBER ANY THREE OF YA BAREHANDED!

WHAT DOES DESPISED AMERICAN MARINE SAY?
JOE SAY HE WILL BADLY DEFEAT OUR THREE BEST SOLDIERS WITH ONLY HIS HANDS! JOE IS BIG LIAR, GLORIOUS LEADER, IS HE NOT?

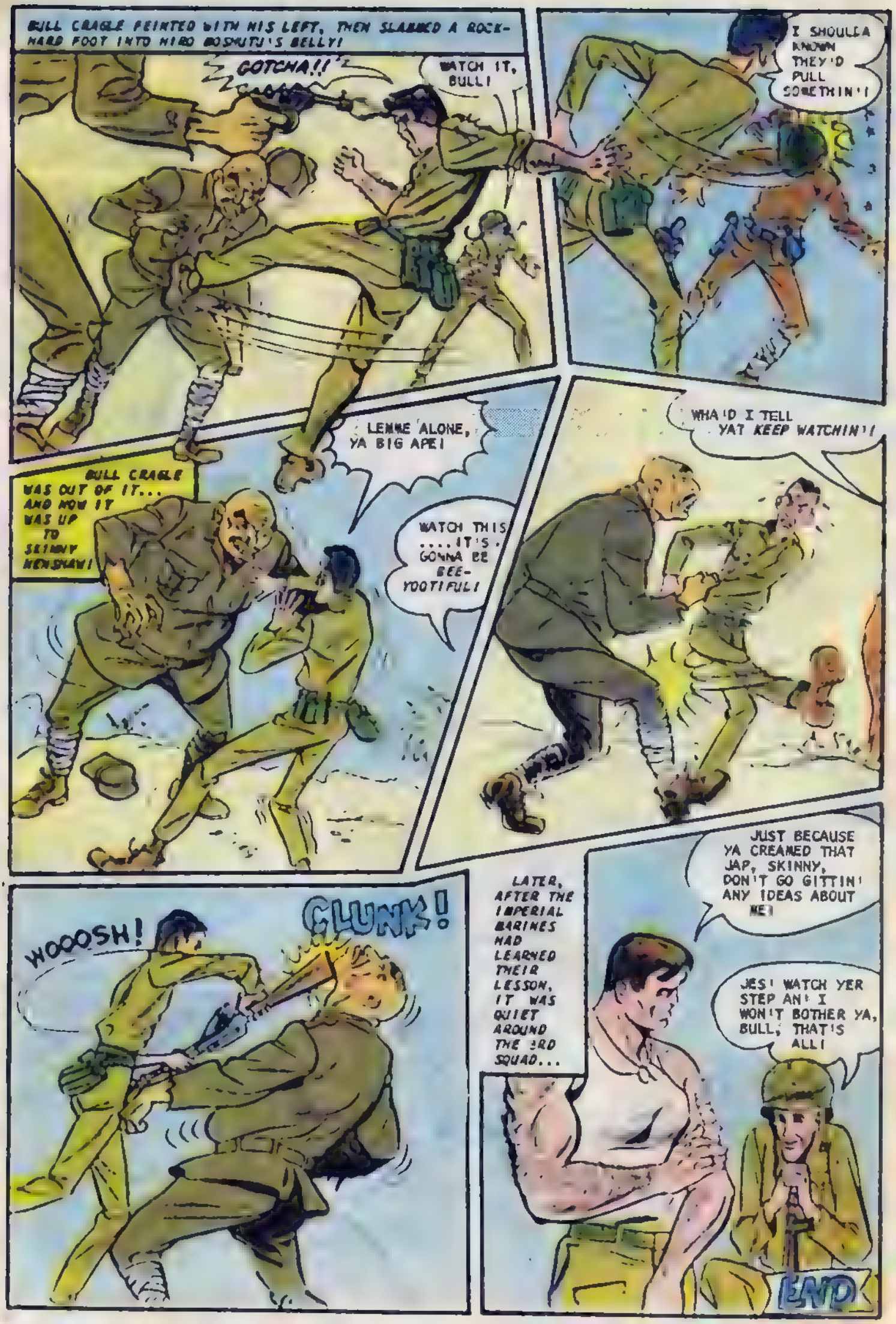
MAYBE AMERICAN WILL BE FOOL ENOUGH TO TRY! TELL HIM....AT DAWN, JAPANESE CHAMPION HIRO MOSHUTU WILL MEET AMERICAN BIGMOUTH WITH ONLY BARE HANDS!

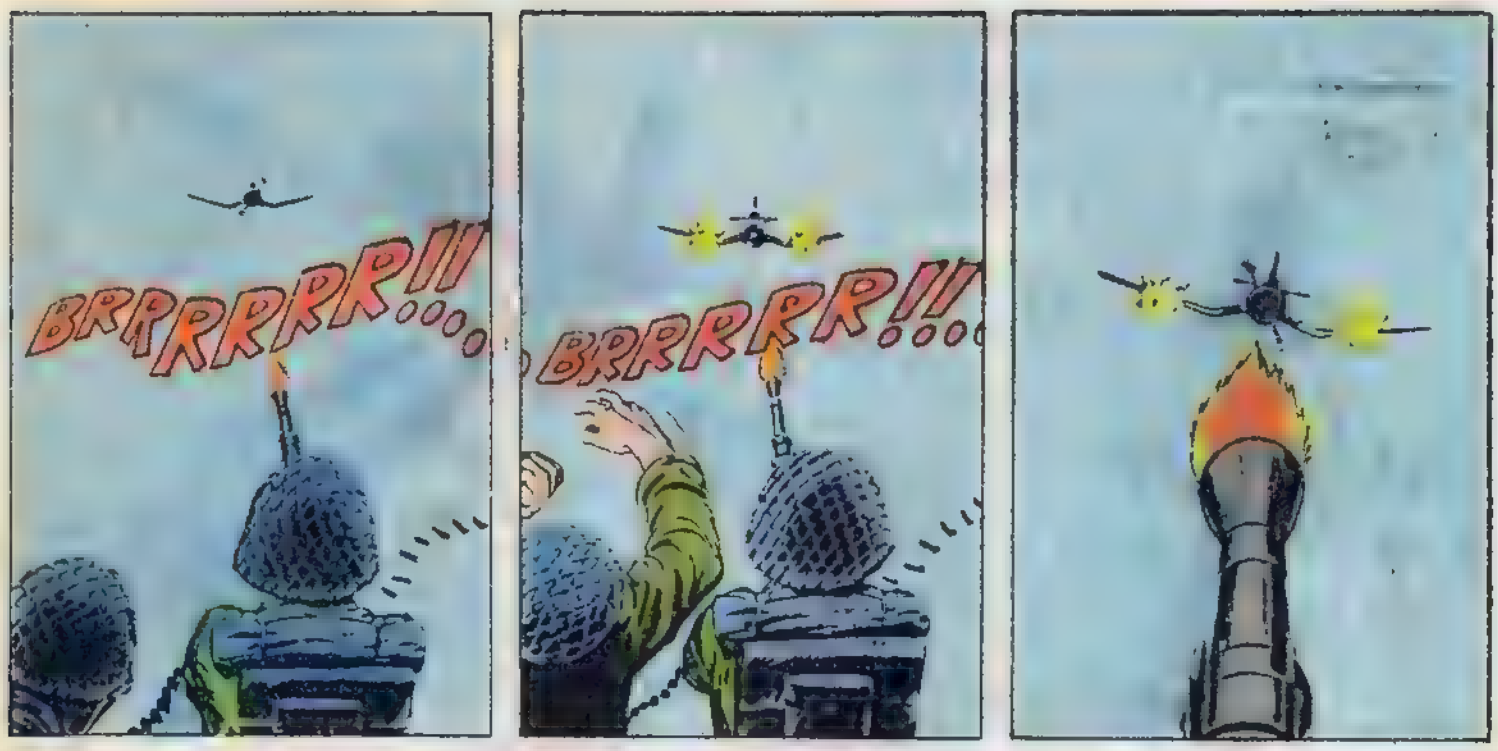
ONE JAPANESE MARINE UNDERSTOOD SGT. CRAGLE AND TRANSLATED FOR LT. HIRO MOSHUTU!

JAPANESE CHAMPION CHALLENGE AMERICAN BIGMOUTH TO BARE HAND COMBAT AT DAWN ON FLAT GROUND BETWEEN LINES! YOU ACCEPT?
TELL HIM BULL CRAGLE WILL BE WAITIN' FOR HIM!

ONE UNDERLING ACCOMPANY CHAMPION TO HOLD COAT AND ASSIST *YOUR* CHAMPION WHO WILL BE UNABLE TO WALK!
YOU'LL GO WITH ME, SKINNY!

CAME THE DAWN ON GUADALCANAL AND FOUR UNARMED MEN MOVED TOWARD EACH OTHER IN A CLEARING BETWEEN THE LINES! THE GUNS WERE STILL....


BULL CRAGLE FEINTED WITH HIS LEFT, THEN SLAMMED A ROCK-HARD FOOT INTO HIRO MOSHITSI'S BELLY!
GOTCHA!!
WATCH IT, BULL!
I SHOULDA KNOWN THEY'D PULL SOMETHIN'!
BULL CRAGLE WAS OUT OF IT... AND NOW IT WAS UP TO SKINNY KENSHAW!
LEMME ALONE, YA BIG APE!
WATCH THIS ....IT'S GONNA BE BEE-YOOTIFUL!
WHA'D I TELL YAT KEEP WATCHIN'!
WHOOSH!
CLUNK!
LATER, AFTER THE IMPERIAL MARINES HAD LEARNED THEIR LESSON, IT WAS QUIET AROUND THE 3RD SQUAD...
JUST BECAUSE YA CREAMED THAT JAP, SKINNY, DON'T GO GITTIN' ANY IDEAS ABOUT ME!
JES' WATCH YER STEP AN' I WON'T BOTHER YA, BULL, THAT'S ALL!
END



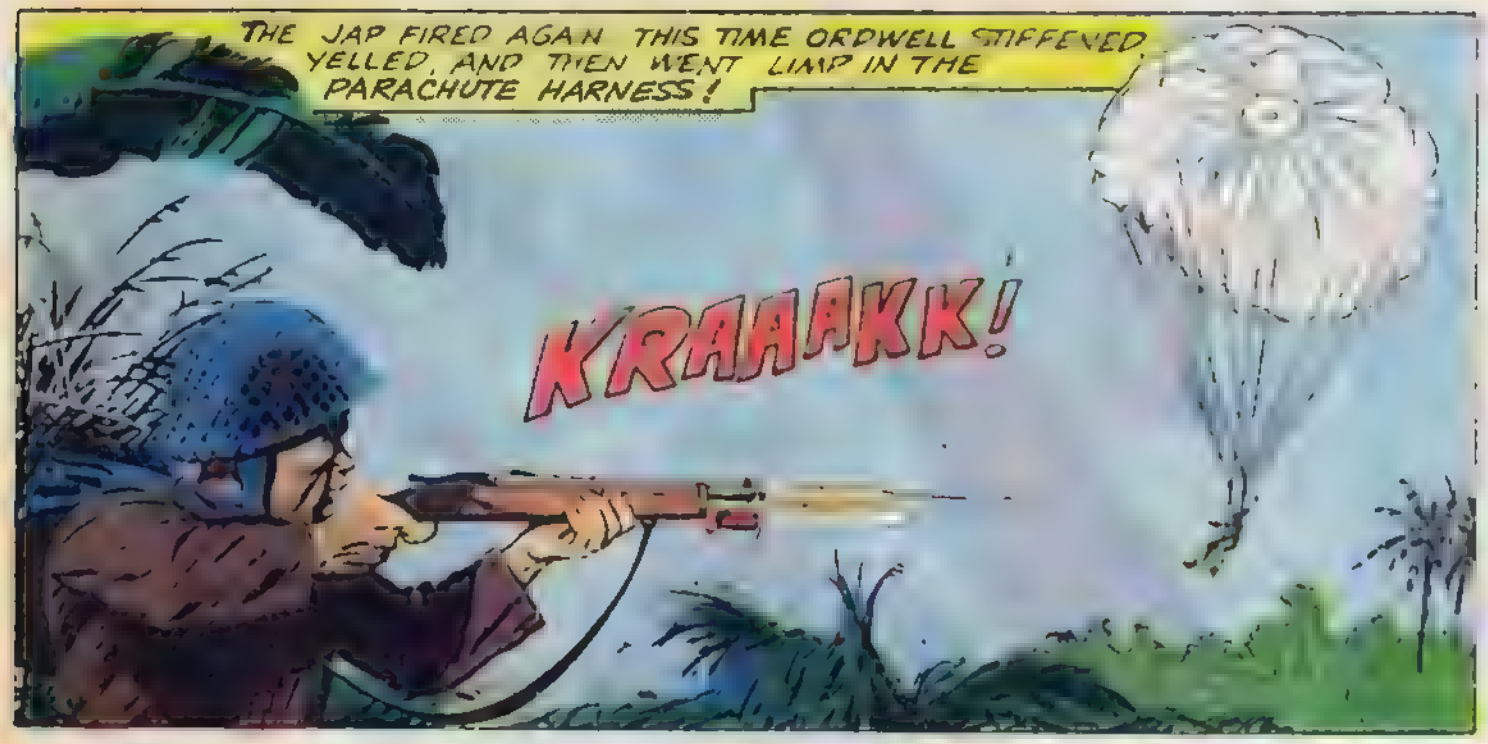
LT. IKE ORDWELL WAS FLYING HIS F4U VOUGHT CORSAIR FIGHTER, STRAFING THE JAP MACHINE GUNNERS ON THIS ISLAND ON THE SOUTH PACIFIC! HE GOT THEM. BUT THE LAST BURST THEY FIRED GOT HIM TOO!

THE EASY LIFE

MAYDAY! MAYDAY! THIS IS CRYSTAL GREEN THREE! I'M HIT NORTH OF CHECKPOINT BAKER FOUR, INLAND 500 YARDS! MAYDAY MAYDAY! BAILING OUT!

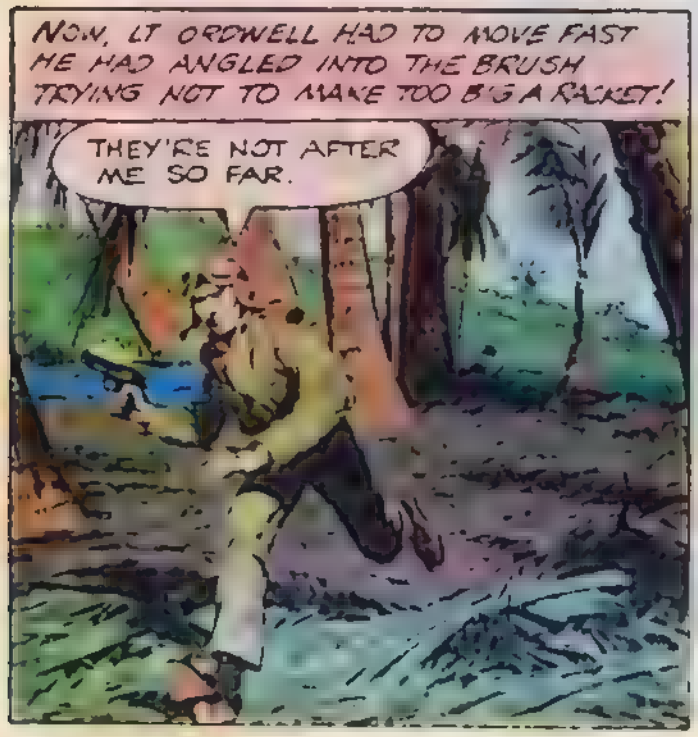
C12S

RECEIVED YOUR MAYDAY, CRYSTAL GREEN THREE! GET OUT OF THE PLANE AND TRY NOT TO GET CAPTURED! WE'LL BE IN THAT AREA BEFORE LONG! THIS IS BRICKBAT, OUT!
ROGER WILCO OVER AND OUT, BRICK-BAT!
400 FEET ALTITUDE...THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH!
N'T SEE Y JAPS DOWN THERE...THEY'RE DUG IN OVER WEST OF HERE A THOUSAND YARDS!
UH OH... THINGS ARE GONNA GET STICKY IN A MINUTE!
LT. ORDWELL YANKED ON THE SHROUDS CAUSING HIM TO START SWINGING LIKE A PENDULUM...JUST AS THE JAP FIRED!
HE'S OUT OF RANGE FOR MY 45. ...BUT WHEN I LAND...IF HE'LL JUST COME A LITTLE CLOSER.
KRAK KRAK!


THE JAP FIRED AGAIN THIS TIME ORDWELL STIFFENED, YELLED, AND THEN WENT LIMP IN THE PARACHUTE HARNESS!
KRAAAKK!

JOE? JOE, I KILL?

POW POW!
KRAK!
GOT 'IM!


NOW, LT ORDWELL HAD TO MOVE FAST HE HAD ANGLED INTO THE BRUSH TRYING NOT TO MAKE TOO BIG A RACKET!
THEY'RE NOT AFTER ME SO FAR.

らしさを乗せて飛ぶ
パンアメリカン

THEY CLOSED IN SWIFTLY! OTHER JAPS AHEAD OF HIM HEARD HIS CRASHING PROGRESS AND THEY TRIED TO HEAD HIM OFF...
THEY'RE BEHIND ME! GOT TO... OH, NO!

ばらしさを乗
バンア

HEY, GYRENE ...OVER THIS WAY!
JAPS?

THE JAPS OPENED UP WITH ANOTHER M.G. JUST ABOUT THEN! THIS TIME HE COULDN'T LUCK HIS WAY OUT OF IT! THE NEXT BURST WOULD BE RIGHT BETWEEN THE SHOULDERS! THE NEXT BURST...

GIT DOWN, BIRDBRAIN!
RATATATA... RATATATA... RATATATA!
OOOFF

ORDWELL INSTINCTIVELY TRIED TO RAISE HIS HEAD..THERE WAS A KNEE JAMMED ON HIS BACK AND OVERHEAD A THOMPSON WAS SLAMMING .45 CALIBER SLUGS AT THE ENEMY!..
WE'RE STOPPIN' 'EM, SARGE!
NATCHERLY.

WE SAW YA NAIL THE M.G., LIEUTENANT! WHEN YA HIT THE SILK, WE FIGGERED YA BOUGHT THE FARM, THAT NIP FIRIN' AT YA WHILE YA WERE COMIN' DOWN AN' ALL!

THAT WAS A NEAT TRICK PRETENDIN' YA WAS HURT SO'S THE JAP WOULD GET CARELESS! ME AN' WOO-WOO LIKE YER WORK!
YOU DO A NICE JOB TOO, MARINE! GOT ANOTHER M-1 AROUND? AS LONG AS I'M HERE, I MAY AS WELL EARN MY PAY!

LIKE ALL MARINES, LT. ORDWELL HAD QUALIFIED WITH THE RIFLE AND AS? NOW HE SQUEEZED OFF ROUNDS AT THE JAPS WHO WERE DETERMINED TO CAPTURE THE DOWNED PILOT!
DO THEY ALWAYS ATTACK THIS WAY OR IS IT...?
I'M PRETTY SURE THEY'RE AFTER YOU, SIR!

BRICKBAT FOUR FROM BRICKBAT! WHAT STRENGTH IS THE ENEMY THERE?
BRICKBAT FROM BRICKBAT FOUR! REGIMENT STRENGTH ...MASSING FOR ALL-OUT ATTACK, I'D SAY!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

ISN'T YOUR REGIMENT IN BAD SHAPE, SERGEANT? WHEN I FLEW OVER EARLIER, I SAW AT LEAST 50% CASUALTIES IN THE REAR AREA!
YESSIR. I DON'T KNOW IF WE CAN SURVIVE AN ALL-OUT ATTACK!
WHEN YOU FLEW OVER, YOU DELAYED THEIR ATTACK, SIR!, THEY TRIED TO GET YOU... TOO BAD YOU COULDN'T DO IT AGAIN... BUY TIME FOR THE OUTFIT!
THEY WERE PRETTY EAGER TO GET ME, SERGEANT! MAYBE IF I SHOWED MYSELF ...THEY MIGHT MAKE ANOTHER EFFORT TO NAIL ME?
LT. ORDWELL MOVED AWAY FROM THE MARINE RIFLE SQUAD AND OPENED FIRE ON THE JAPS! THEY LOCATED HIM AND...
THERE'S AN OFFICER! IF I CAN GET HIM, THEY... GOT 'IM!
KRAK!
せて飛ぶ
メリカン
I GOT HALF OF HIROHITO'S ARMY ON MY TAIL!
AND THE N.C.O. HAD HIS .30 CALIBER M.G. ALL SET UP WAITING FOR THE JAPS!

THE JAPS CAME FAST... RIGHT INTO THE ENFILADING FIRE FROM A MARINE SERGEANT'S THOMPSON AND THE BROWNING MACHINE GUN!
KEEP DOWN, FLYBOY... THIS IS OUR SPECIALTY!
THAT FLYING MARINE IS GOOD AT THIS STUFF!

THANKS, GYRENE!

AND, WHEN NIGHT FELL... LT. ORDWELL WAS IN A FOXHOLE, UNABLE TO LEAVE THE FRONT-LINE AREA!
I HAD ALL THEM ACES PEGGED AS GLAMORBOYS... BUT THIS GUY IS JUST AS GOOD AS ANY OF US IGNORANT MUDBUTTS!

YA BETTER BELIEVE IT, BUDDY... ANY TIME HE GITS TIRED O' FLYIN', HE CAN LEAD THE PLATOON I'M IN!
THAT CITATION IS JUST A SHADE BETTER THAN THE NAVY CROSS IN MY BOOK!
END